

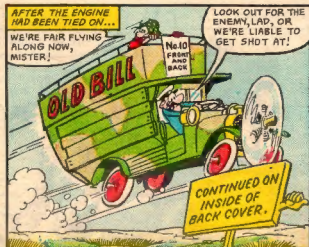
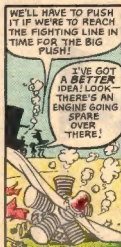
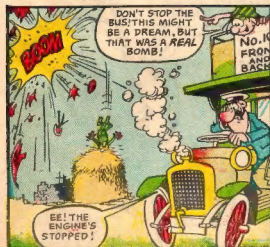
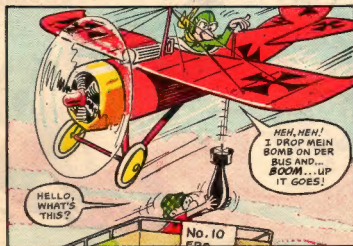
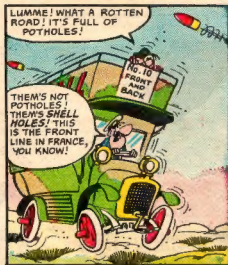
STARRING INSIDE—BIG CHIEF POW WOW—HEAP FUNNY MAN!

BUSTER 7d

and Giggle

EVERY MONDAY 5th OCTOBER, 1968

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; South Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; East Africa 1.00 cents; West Africa 1/-; Malia 9d; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Denmark Kr. 1.85; Deutschland Dm. .35; Espana Pes. 10.0; Nederland Fl. .45; Norge Kr. 1.25; Portugal Esc. 5.0; Suomi Fin. .60; Sverige Kr. .75; Italia L. 120.



THE RAZOR-SHARP SPEAR PLUNGED DOWN TO MENACE THE TINY SPACE-CREATURE!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout South America. With his only friends—Jim and Danny Jones—he was cornered in Argentina by a ruthless native hunter called El Vibora—"The Viper"—who was determined to finish Galaxus and claim the reward being offered. As the man closed in, Galaxus immediately shrunk to his tiny size...



YEEAAAHH!
NO BEAST CAN VANISH
INTO THIN AIR! WHERE
ARE YOU, MONSTER?
SHOW YOURSELF
AND FIGHT!

ON THE GROUND, THE GENTLE
SPACE-CREATURE TREMBLED WITH
FRIGHT AS EL VIBORA CAME
CLOSER AND CLOSER...



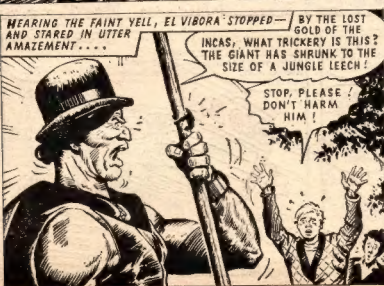
UUU-OOOAH!

AGAIN, THE INDIAN LUNGED HOPEFULLY WITH HIS
SPEAR... AND UNWITTINGLY MISSED GALAXUS BY
INCHES!



MUUUOOAAH!

HEARING THE FAINT YELL, EL VIBORA STOPPED—
AND STARED IN UTTER
AMAZEMENT...



BY THE LOST
GOLD OF THE
INCAS, WHAT TRICKERY IS THIS?
THE GIANT HAS SHRUNK TO THE
SIZE OF A JUNGLE LEECH!

STOP, PLEASE!
DON'T HARM
HIM!

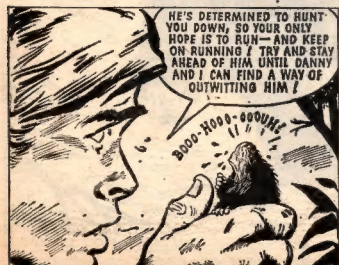
STILL DAZED BY THE VIPER'S
SUDDEN APPEARANCE, JIM AND
DANNY JONES RACED TOWARDS
HIM...



T-THAT
TINY CREATURE
IS OUR FRIEND!
WHO ARE YOU?
W-WHY DO YOU
WANT TO HURT
HIM?

I AM
EL VIBORA, THE
VIPER! MIGHTIEST
HUNTER IN ALL SOUTH
AMERICA!

THE VIPER'S THREAT FORCED JIM INTO A FRIGHTENING DECISION!



(CONTINUED OVERLEAF)

HALF A MILE BEHIND, EL VIBORA
SMILED— AND MOVED FORWARD LIKE
A FITTING SHADOW...



JIM, LOOK!
HE'S AFTER GALAXUS
ALREADY—MOVING
WITH THE AGILITY AND
SPEED OF A WILD
BEAST!

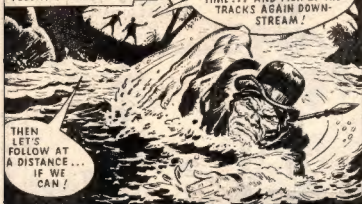
PERHAPS— BUT
HE'S JUST MADE HIS
FIRST MISTAKE,
DANNY...

BY LETTING US GO FREE
HE OBVIOUSLY THINKS WE'RE
TOO YOUNG TO BE A NUISANCE
TO HIM! LET'S SHOW HIM
JUST HOW WRONG
HE IS!



YOU BET!
I'M WILLING TO
RISK ANYTHING TO
SAVE GALAXUS!

UP AHEAD, THE INDIAN
HUNTER WAS SWIMMING
STRONGLY DOWN A FAST-
FLOWING RIVER...



A CUNNING MOVE!
BY TAKING TO THE WATER,
HE CAN CUT HIS TRAVELLING
TIME... AND PICK UP THE
TRACKS AGAIN DOWN-
STREAM!

THEN
LET'S
FOLLOW AT
A DISTANCE...
IF WE
CAN!

FEARLESSLY, THE BOYS PLUNGED
INTO THE RIVER...



THERE'S
THE HUNTER—
DEAD AHEAD!

HE HASN'T
SPOTTED US
YET, THANK
GOODNESS!
I ONLY HOPE
GALAXUS HAS
GOT A GOOD
START...

BUT SECONDS LATER, AS THEY SWEEP ROUND
A BROAD BEND IN THE RIVER...



OH, NO!
LOOK, JIM—
LOOK!

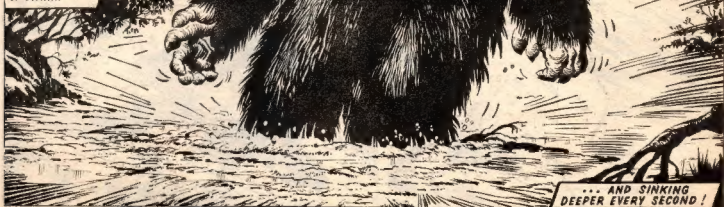
IT'S
GALAXUS!

WHAT'S WRONG
WITH HIM? WHY
ISN'T HE
RUNNING?



I-I
DON'T KNOW...
BUT WE MUST
REACH HIM BEFORE
EL VIBORA DOES!
COME ON...

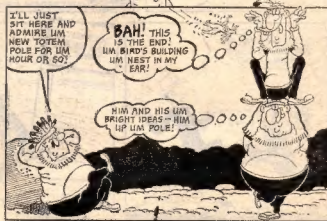
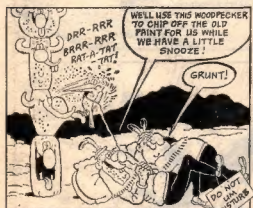
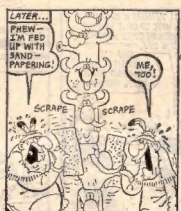
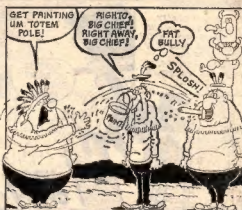
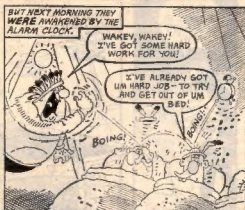
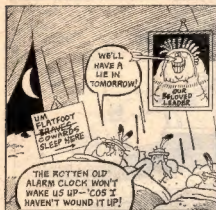
THE BOYS RACED THROUGH
THE JUNGLE—UNWARE
THAT THEIR FAITHFUL FRIEND
WAS STUCK HELPLESSLY IN
A SWAMP...



... AND SINKING
DEEPER EVERY SECOND!

HOW CAN GALAXUS COMBAT THE TWIN PERILS? SEE NEXT WEEK'S SENSATIONAL CONTINUATION!

BIG CHIEF POW WOW

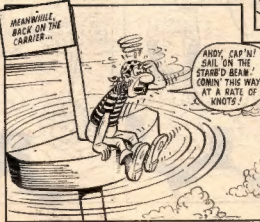
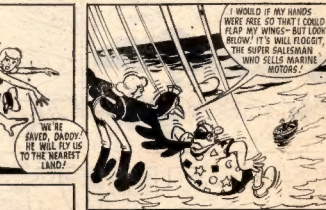
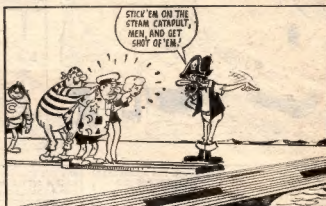
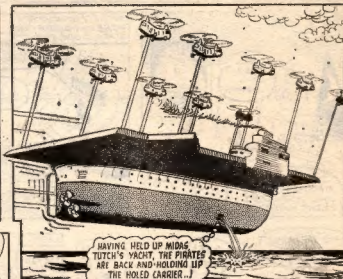
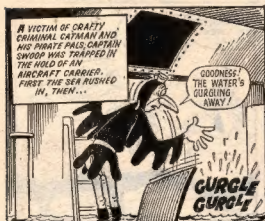


TWO HOLD-UPS TODAY—AND CRIME-FIGHTER SWOOP IS INVOLVED IN BOTH!



CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



EVERYONE GETS TOGETHER NEXT MONDAY—TRULY A CASE OF THE MORE THE MERRIER!

**Hello,
Mates!**

BUSTER'S *Birthday* CLUB



BEFORE we get on with this week's Club fun, I'd like to check one thing... are there any readers out there who are not yet Club members? If so, be sure not to miss next week's issue of **BUSTER**—cos I'll be printing a **FREE** Joining Form right here on Club Page! So if you've been waiting for an opportunity to join my smashing Club, your chance will come next week!

But that's not the only reason to watch for next week's Club Page—there will be a giant new competition too, with super prizes for 50 clever winners!

Worth being in my Club, isn't it?

Buster

29th November, 1955
17th February, 1960
9th August, 1957
23rd May, 1958
12th July, 1959
4th December, 1956

Is This Your Week to Win a BIRTH DATE PRIZE?

LOOK what you could win, chums! A Disguise Outfit, Writing Folder, Pocket Knife, Fountain Pen, Model Vintage Car Kit. There's something to please everyone there, and you can have any one of those prizes if the exact day, month and year of your birth is among those listed on the left, and providing you sent in to join my Club before Monday, 23rd September!

If you're sure your date's on show, write your full name, address and date of birth on a postcard, then solve this easy puzzle. All you have to do is add the letter T somewhere to each of these words to turn them into entirely different ones.

ART HIGH RAIN SKI ABLE

List the five new words neatly on your postcard, print "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club by **Thursday, 10th October**. Overseas members have until 24th January, and remember, you cannot win a Birth Date Award more than once! Dates are sometimes repeated, but this is only for the benefit of newcomers to the Club. More prizewinning birth dates next week and every week so don't miss a single issue!



A WIGWAM WINNER

"I MUST tell you of a grand surprise I had when I came home from my holidays," writes **David Goodley**, of Peterborough. "It was a wonderful wigwam, which I'd won in your LOGS competition! It's really super and I want to thank you very much. I always look forward to my copy each week—especially when there are competitions to enter. Thanks again, and three cheers for **BUSTER**!"

TOBY'S ON TOP

GLASGOW MEMBER, Michael Smith writes: "My dog, Toby, is really rather clever. Last week I took him with me to pick up my copy of **BUSTER**. It was very windy, and on my way home a sudden gust blew the comic right out of my hand. I thought that was the last I'd see of it, but Toby saved the day. He immediately ran after the comic and caught it in his mouth. I think Toby likes **BUSTER**, too!"

DO YOU RECOGNISE THESE MEMBERS?



This is Manchester member, **Ian Rippingham**. Ian says his favourite hobbies are football, cricket and rounders.



Here's John Haden, who hails from Walsall. He spends most of his spare time looking after his pets.



Slough member, **Peter Terry**, says his favourite hobbies include collecting stamps and model racing cars.



Last, but not least, here's Gavin Tipple, from Welling. His interests include football, river fishing and cycling.



★ **MY ADDRESS:** Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

IMPORTANT!



My popular fun-paper is selling out faster every week! So avoid disappointment, and place a regular order for...

BUSTER
and Giggles 74

FREE 20 diff. GREAT BRITAIN LARGE COMMEMORATIVE (A few of which are shown here)

Send a 4d. stamp for postage and ask to see our famous PICTORIAL DISCOUNT APPROVALS

Approvals are not sent outside the British Isles, but this offer can be had for 3/- to those not wanting our approvals.



(Please tell your parents you are applying)

THE WULFRUNA STAMP CO. (BT95)
33 TRINITY ST., DORCHESTER, DORSET

BOYS' ATHLETIC TEAM OUTFITS of famous clubs

SPURS CHELSEA EVERTON

Many other famous clubs. Top quality shirt, shorts, nylon socks, team badge, full money back guarantee, chest up to 24"-27/8", 28"-28 1/2"-32/8", 32"-34/8", 36"-37/8", 40"-40 1/2". Striped designs 5/- extra. All orders under 50/- please include 2/6 p. & p. Send P.O./Cheque now, stating age, team choice, chest, waist and shoe size.

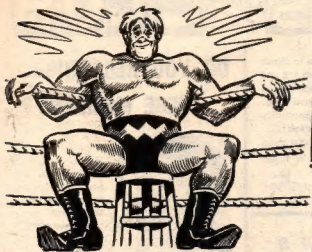
ELSEY (SPORTS), LTD., Room 6,
687 High Road, Tottenham, London, N.17.

ELSEY'S FOR ALL SPORTS



Any age or size from 4 years old

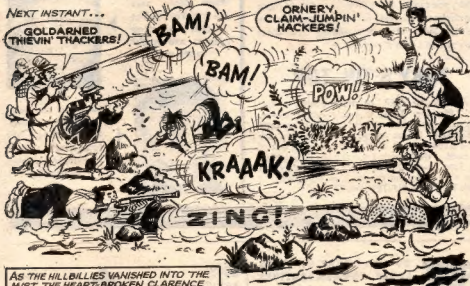
THE LOSS OF TWO WRESTLERS UPSET THE HILLBILLIES... THEY HAD TO FIGHT AMONGST THEMSELVES!

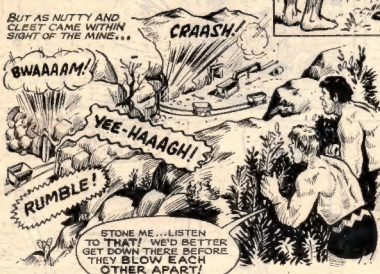


NUTTY SLACK

The GENTLE GRAPPLER

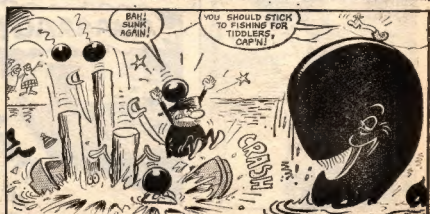
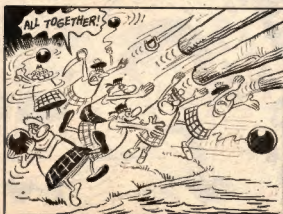
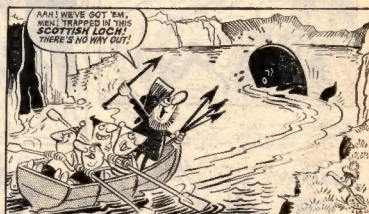
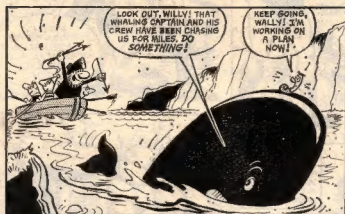
In America, Nutty Slack had become involved in a hillbilly feud between the Thackers and the Hackers, who both claimed ownership of a gold mine. To settle the dispute, Nutty was forced to wrestle massive Cleet Hacker on the edge of a swamp, but the fight suddenly ended with both of them falling in...





ANOTHER CHASE... WILL OUR PAIR BE LAID LOW IN THE HIGHLANDS?

WALLY WHALE AND WILLY WINKLE



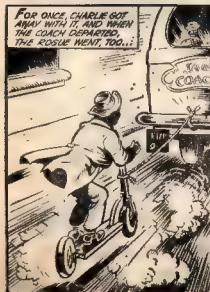
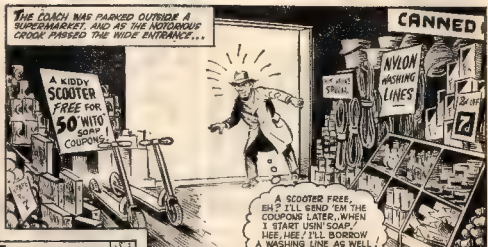
NEXT MONDAY, THE CAPTAIN AIMS TO MAKE A SUCKER OUT OF WALLY WITH A RUBBER-TIPPED HARPOON!

FOR ONCE IN HIS LIFE, CHARLIE APPRECIATED BEING TAKEN FOR A RIDE!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace

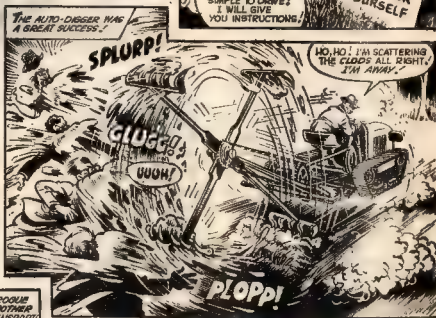
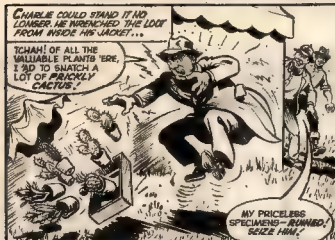


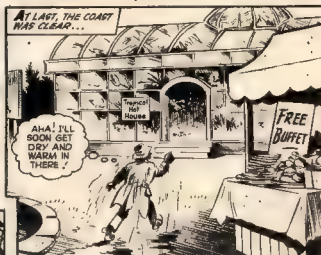
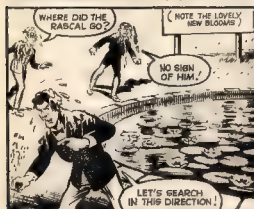
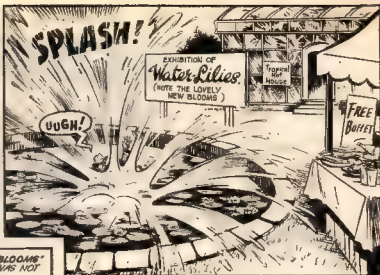
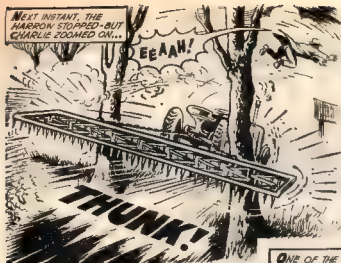
Charlie Peace had been tricked into entering a time-machine and transported from Victorian London to the modern city of today. But he found burglary and picking pockets far more difficult to accomplish in this new age...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

A PRICKLY SITUATION FOR THE ARCH-ROGUE... HE HAD STOLEN SOME CACTUS PLANIS!

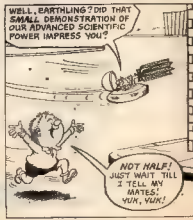
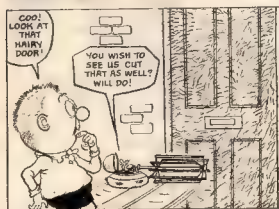
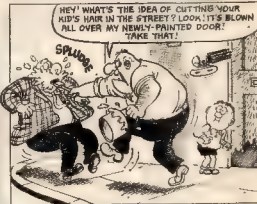
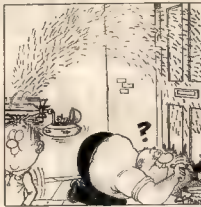
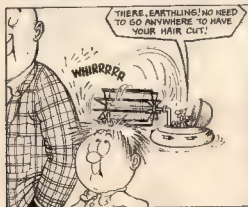
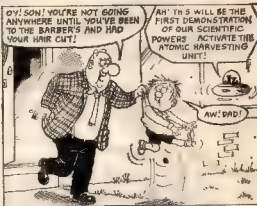
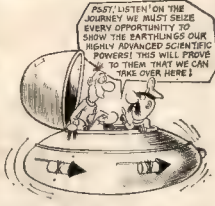
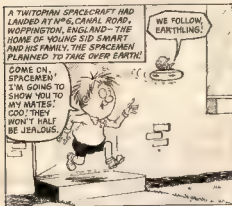
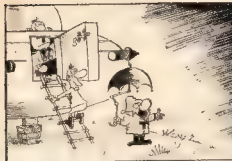




MAKE SURE YOU DON'T MISS NEXT MONDAY'S AMAZING EXPLOIT OF CHARLIE PEACE!

SOME PEOPLE HAVE A HAIR-RAISING TIME WHEN THE SPACEMEN DEMONSTRATE THEIR POWERS !

The TWITTOPIANS



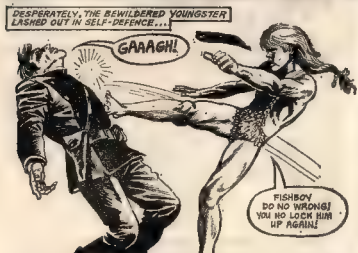
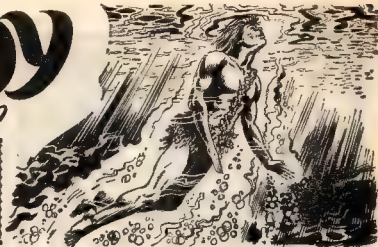
YOU CAN BARGAIN FOR A LOT OF FUN WHEN A SALESMAN GETS INVOLVED IN THE INVASION NEXT WEEK !

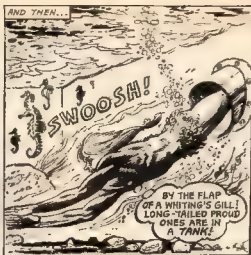
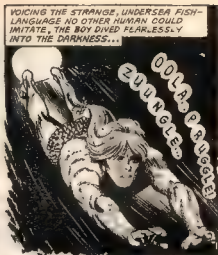
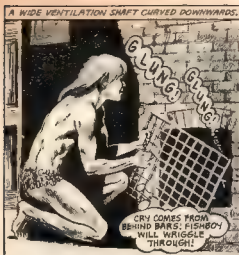
FISHBOY'S HAND HELD A GUN—AND IN THE EYES OF THE LAW IT WAS A SIGN OF GUILT!

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them. Reaching Spain, he was imprisoned by the police. Then, in an escape bid, a convicted criminal called Pedro Sanchez shot one of the guards, and left Fishboy holding the revolver...





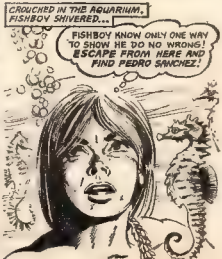
ALTHOUGH FISHBOY DIDN'T UNDERSTAND, THE AQUARIUM OF SEA-HORSES FORMED ONE WALL OF A BASEMENT FLAMENCO DANCE CLUB...



ANXIOUSLY, THE STRANGE LITTLE CREATURES SWARMED ROUND THEIR NEW-FOUND FRIEND...



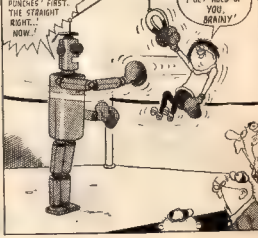
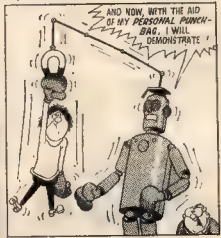
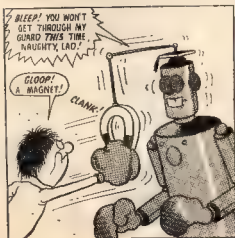
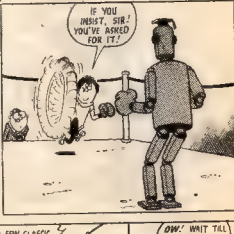
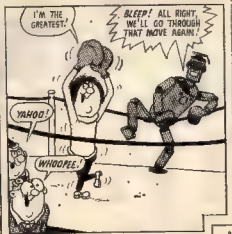
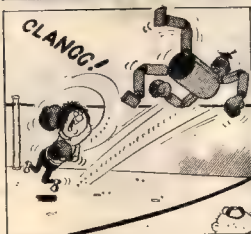
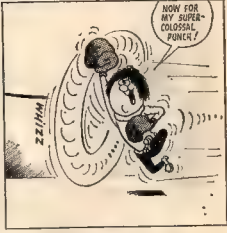
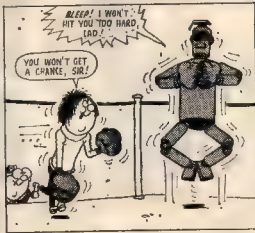
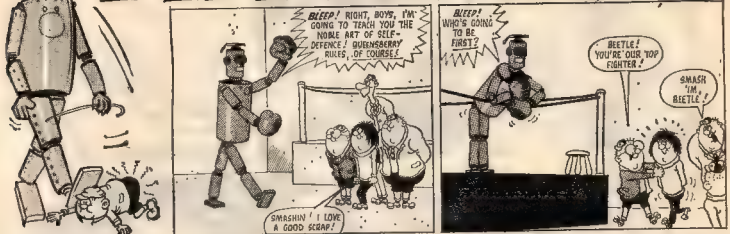
SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A CLATTER OF BOOTS ON THE STAIRS...



CAN FISHBOY CLEAR HIMSELF OF THE CRIME? NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE WILL ENTHRALL YOU!

AS A BOXER. TIN TEACHER HAS A MAGNETIC ATTRACTION!

TIN TEACHER



NEXT WEEK, T-T IS CAUGHT NAPPING AND FINDS HIMSELF ON THE RIVER-BED!

SEXTON BLAKE IN PERIL!

The master sleuth is drugged, hypnotised and condemned to a spectacular death before thousands of people. How can he snap out of his trance before his Bugatti roars to destruction at Brooklands race track?

See what happens in the Valiant Book of TV's Sexton Blake crammed from cover to cover with stories of suspense, gripping picture-stories and exclusive features. 128 big dramatic pages.

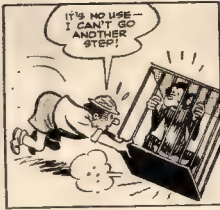
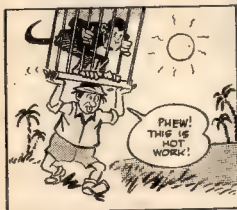
VALIANT BOOK OF TV'S SEXTON BLAKE

MAKE SURE OF YOUR COPY NOW 6/6

(U.K. price only)

HERE'S A MONKEY TRICK YOU'LL ENJOY!

BRIGHT HUNTER!



SUBBUTO
TABLE
SOCCER

THE REPLICA
OF
ASSOCIATION
FOOTBALL



Here is a game where victory or defeat depends upon the skill of the player with fingertip control. COMPLETE with goals, balls etc. and teams with 22 miniature men. All the thrills of real League Cup and International Football: dribbling, corner and penalty kicks, offside, goal saves, etc.

PRICES 16/11, 19/11, 49/11

NEW
SUBBUTO
CONTINENTAL

editions with 00 Scale Teams, hand-painted in all League colours, in duotone coloured bases, etc.

INTERNATIONAL 119/11
FLOODLIGHTING 92/11
CLUB 43/11 DISPLAY 29/11

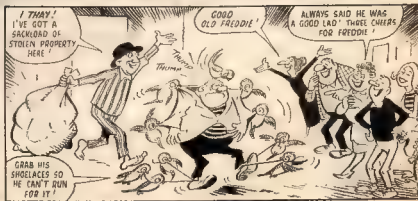
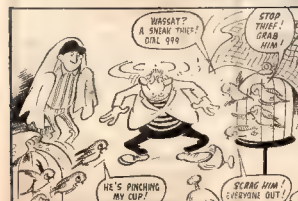
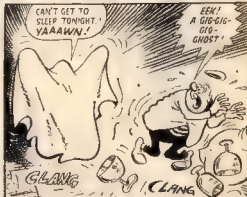
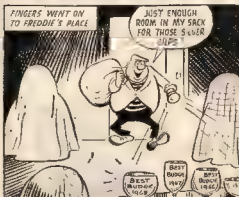
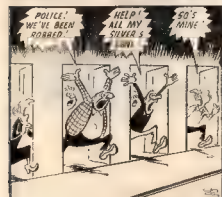
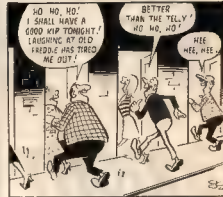
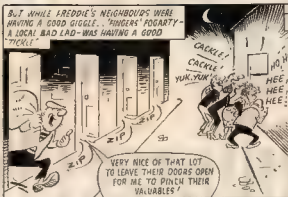
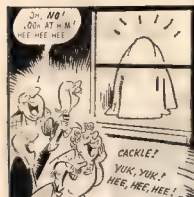
Please ask at your local Sports or Toyshop or Department Store. In case of difficulty write for literature and list of stockists to:

SUBBUTO (Dept 58) Langton Green
Tonbridge Wells, Kent.

FREDDIE'S AN UNDERCOVER MAN WHO HAS NOTHING TO HIDE!



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



THE BUDGIES' BUDDY BUILDS A PERCH NEXT WEEK! SWINGING, EH?

IT PAYS TO MAKE BUSTER LAUGH! SEND IN A JOKE TODAY!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

10/-

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

£1

FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!

HOW TO ENTER!

Send your joke on a postcard to:

"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE PUBLISHED AND £1 FOR THE "JOKE OF THE WEEK"!

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

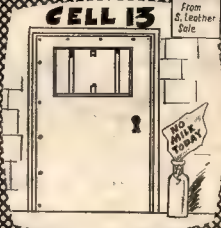
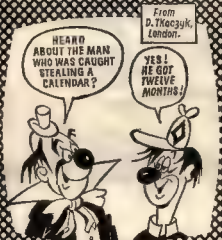
MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

1.
2.
3.

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.



JOKE of the WEEK



A FEW MORE PACES AND THE MOB WOULD HAVE OVERRUN THE MARVELS!



MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel was the guardian of the Multi-Gun, a wonderful toy which he alone could change into a real weapon. On the island of Samana, Micky and his father discovered that an armoured figure, thought to be the ghost of a Spanish sea captain, was actually a robot. It set fire to a village, but the locals were persuaded to blame the Marvels by the accusations of Ben Scarr.



A SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE THE ONCOMING NATHIES COULD TRAMPLE ON THE AMAZING TOY, BANJO POUNCED...

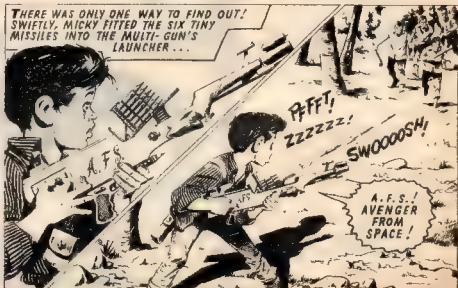


WELL DONE, BOY! NOW, BRING IT HERE... HURRY!



I USED UP ALL MY AMMO ON THE ROBOT, DAD! THERE'S JUST THIS BATTERY OF PEACEMAKER MISSILES IN MY POUCHES!

PEACEMAKER MISSILES? WHAT ON EARTH DOES THAT MEAN?



THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! SWIFTLY, MICKY FITTED THE SIX TINY MISSILES INTO THE MULTI-GUN'S LAUNCHER...

PEFT!
ZZZZZZ!
SWOOOOSH!
A.F.S. AVENGER FROM SPACE!



THE MARVELS' POWERFUL PALMATIAN PET RESPONDED INSTANTLY TO MICKY'S YELL...

THAT'S IT, BANJO... GO FETCH IT! GET THE GUN!

WAAAAARF!



THAT'S IT!

THANK THE STARS! GET WEAVING, MICKY! A BURST OF AUTOMATIC RIFLE FIRE SHOULD KNOCK THE FIGHT OUT OF THEM!

THANKS TO THE POWER OF THE MULTI-GUN, AN UGLY SCENE WAS AVERTED!

THE MINIATURE ROCKETS EXPLODED AMONGST THE CHARGING NATIVES...



AYEEEE!
WHAT IS
THIS?

THEY ARE
BOMBARDING
US WITH FIRE-
DEMONS!

KRAAAK!

POWWWWFFF!

BEN SCARR ROARED ABOVE THE CONFUSION, AS THE FUMES BILLOWED AND SPREAD...



THEY BE ONLY SMOKE-
BOMBS, YE FOOLS! AS
HARMLESS AS THE TOY GUN
THE BOY CARRIES! GET 'EM,
I SAY... DRIVE 'EM INTO
THE SEA!

COUGH

SPLUTTER!

BUT ALREADY, A STRANGE TRANSFORMATION WAS TAKING PLACE...

DRIVE THEM INTO THE SEA? WHY SHOULD WE? I FEEL NO ANGER TOWARDS THESE STRANGERS!

NOR I! THEY ARE WELCOME! WE ARE FRIENDS OF ALL THE WORLD!

EVERYONE IS WELCOME! AH-HAAY! WE ARE FRIENDS OF ALL THE WORLD!



HUUUUH?

WHAT AM I DOING WITH THIS CLUB?



MICKY, THEY... THEY'RE LAUGHING! THEY'RE THROWING AWAY THEIR WEAPONS!

IT MUST BE THE GAS FROM THOSE MISSILES! IN SOME WAY IT HAS FILLED THE VILLAGERS WITH PEACE AND GOODWILL TOWARDS THEIR FELLOW MEN!



NO WONDER SPELLMAN CALLS THEM PEACEMAKER MISSILES!

WHEN A DETACHMENT OF SAMANIAN POLICE ARRIVED...

YEE-HAAAAH! HA, HA, HA! BONGO! BONGO!

THE NATIVES WEREN'T THE ONLY ONES IN A JOOLY MOOD.

WHAT IS THIS? WE RECEIVE WORD THAT THEIR VILLAGE HAS BEEN DEVASTATED, AND YET THEY DANCE AND SING!



THAT'S THE STYLE, ME HEARTIES! SHAKE A LEG! WAH-HOOOOO!

LOOK! EVEN OLD BEN SCARR IS JOINING IN THE FUN! HE MUST HAVE BEEN AFFECTED BY THE PEACE-GAS, TOO!



PITY! I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO ASK THAT CHARACTER A FEW QUESTIONS!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

BUT WE'D BETTER LEAVE QUIETLY, MICKY... BEFORE THE POLICE START ASKING US SOME QUESTIONS!



LET'S USE THE MULTI-GUN TO HELP THE NATIVES REBUILD THEIR VILLAGE FIRST, DAD!

MOMENTS LATER, IN A NEARBY FOREST GROVE...



SOON...



WE CAN'T DO ANY MORE WITHOUT REVEALING THE SECRET OF THE MULTI-GUN!

BUT THERE WAS STILL THE MYSTERY OF THE WEIRD DEVICE WHICH HAD EMERGED FROM THE SEA TO BE SOLVED...

ARE YOU QUITE SURE IT WAS A ROBOT, DAD?

LOOK AT THE DEPTH OF ITS FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND, MICKY! ONLY SOMETHING HEAVY, AND METALLIC COULD HAVE MADE THEM!

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, SOMEWHERE WITHIN THE SHADOWS OF A SYSTEM OF UNDERSEA CAVERNS...

I WILL SOON REPAIR THE DAMAGE TO YOUR MECHANISM, MY BEAUTY... AND THEN THOSE ACCURSED MARVELS ARE GOING TO WISH THEY HAD NEVER SET EYES ON SAMANA!



WHO IS THE MYSTERIOUS MAN BEHIND THE THREAT? READ ON NEXT MONDAY!

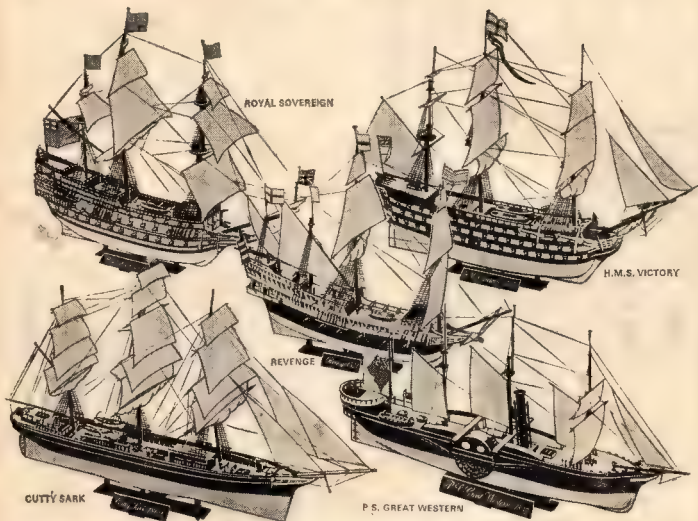
The classic ships of history!

AIRFIX BRINGS THEM TO LIFE!

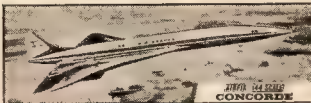
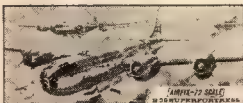
Revenge! Cutty Sark! Victory! The finest ships under sail brought to life with Airfix—accurate in every detail!

The vast range of Airfix construction kits covers 19 different series, including planes, ships, cars, historical figures and trackside series—each model just like the real thing!

Prices from only 2/7d to 20/6d.



**WARPLANES,
CARS, TANKS,
ROLLING
STOCK TOO!**
Start your collection
NOW!



OVER 250 KITS TO CHOOSE FROM!



JUST LIKE THE REAL THING!

From toy shops, model and hobby shops and F. W. Woolworth

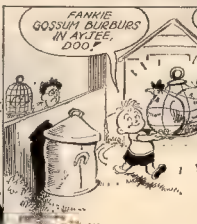
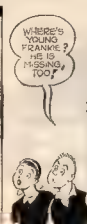
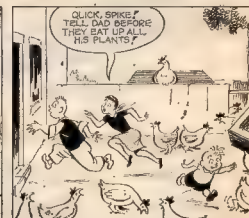
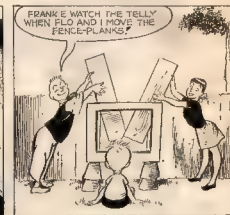
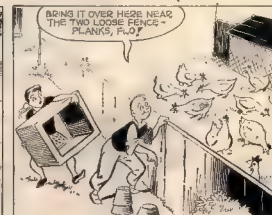
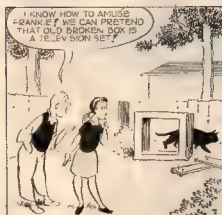
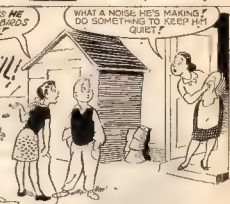
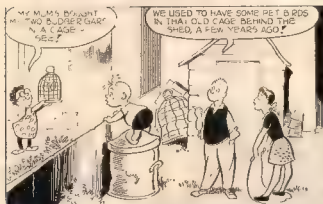
STOP PRESS



JAMES BOND AUTOGYRO
1/24th scale for maximum detail and the rocket missiles really fire. Great value at 9/20.
AIRFIX MAGAZINE 2/- MONTHLY
ASK FOR THE AIRFIX KIT CATALOGUE
FROM YOUR LOCAL STOCKIST

SPIKE'S "TELEVISED CHICKENS" IDEA GOES WRONG? BUT HE DOESN'T BROOD OVER IT!

The HAPPY FAMILY

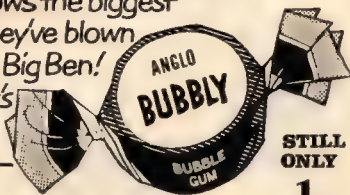


THERE'S A CATCH IN NEXT MONDAY'S STORY - IT'S ABOUT A FISHING TRIP!



'What a Whopper!'

You know that Anglo Bubbly blows the biggest bubbles. Well, some people say they've blown whoppers with Bubbly as big as Big Ben! Are they telling a whopper? That's for you to find out—see how big a whopper you can blow—with Bubbly, of course!



**STILL
ONLY**

1d

ANGLO BUBBLY BLOWS THE BIGGEST BUBBLES. BIG, BOUNCY, BEST BUBBLES!



The SKID KIDS

Racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal "Brainbox" Cox were in Africa, taking part in a motor rally to Tripoli. Forced to cross a river by a jungle fire, they turned their car into a raft by tying spare innertubes to the sides, but thorn bushes drifted downstream...



"THIS BUSH HAS
THORN AS SHARP
AS RAZORS!"

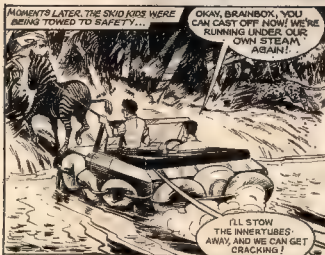
"YES—AND IF IT
PUNCTURES ANOTHER
INNER TUBE, WE'LL
SINK!"



THEN BRAINBOX HAD AN IDEA...

"WE'RE A BIT SHORT
OF HORSE-POWER...
SO WE'LL TRY A
LITTLE ZEBRA-
POWER! INSTEAD!"

"ALL RIGHT—BUT
I JUST HOPE IT
WORKS!"



MOMENTS LATER, THE SKID KIDS WERE
BEING TOWED TO SAFETY...

"OKAY, BRAINBOX, YOU
CAN CAST OFF NOW! WE'RE
RUNNING UNDER OUR
OWN STEAM
AGAIN!"

"I'LL STOW
THE INNER TUBES
AWAY, AND WE CAN GET
CRACKING!"



"THAT FIRE
SHOULD BURN ITSELF
OUT WHEN IT REACHES
THE WATER, BUT WE
WERE LUCKY TO GET
AWAY!"

"YES—AND AT LEAST
WE'VE GOT A CLEAR ROAD
UNTIL WE REACH THE
DESERT!"



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN DAYS, THEY SPED
ALONG A CONCRETE HIGHWAY...

"I WONDER
HOW FAR BEHIND THE
OTHER COMPETITORS
WE ARE?"

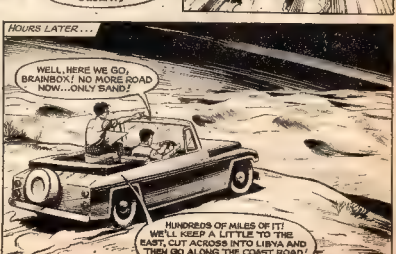
"HAMMM...
WE TOOK A LOT
OF SHORT CUTS—BUT
WE HAD A LOT OF
DELAYS, TOO..."



BUT AT A PETROL-STATION—
CUM-CHECK POINT...

"YOU LADS WILL BE PLEASED
TO KNOW YOU'RE THE FIRST
ONES THROUGH THIS
CHECK POINT! YOU'RE
IN THE LEAD!"

"GOSH! THAT'S GREAT!
LET'S PRESS ON, BRAINBOX!"

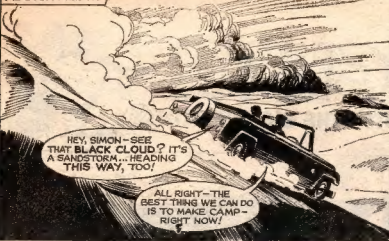


HOURS LATER...

"WELL, HERE WE GO,
BRAINBOX! NO MORE ROAD
NOW... ONLY SAND!"

"HUNDREDS OF MILES OF IT!
WE'LL KEEP A LITTLE TO THE
EAST, CUT ACROSS INTO LIBYA AND
THEN GO ALONG THE COAST ROAD!"

AS DUSK FELL...



THEY JUST HAD TIME TO RIG UP A SHELTER, WHEN...



ALL NIGHT LONG THE STORM RAGED...



BUT THE COMING OF DAWN BROUGHT AN UNPLEASANT SHOCK TO THE PALS...



HECK! LOOK AT THE CAR!

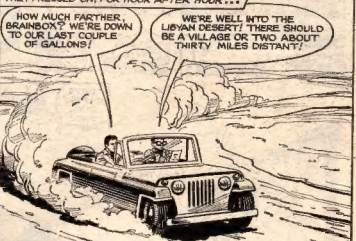
THIS IS THE TOUGHEST RALLY WE'VE EVER BEEN ON... IT'S MORE LIKE A DIGGING COMPETITION!



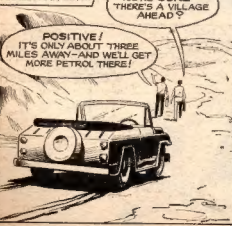
SOME TIME LATER...



THEY PRESSED ON, FOR HOUR AFTER HOUR...



JUST AN HOUR LATER, THE PETROL FINALLY RAN OUT...



THEY BEGAN TO WALK—AND THEN...



TANKS! AND... THEY LOOK AS THOUGH THEY MEAN BUSINESS!



IS THE SITUATION IMPOSSIBLE? WHAT CAN THEY DO? MORE EXCITEMENT NEXT MONDAY!

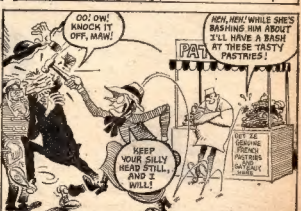
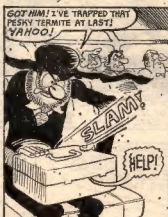
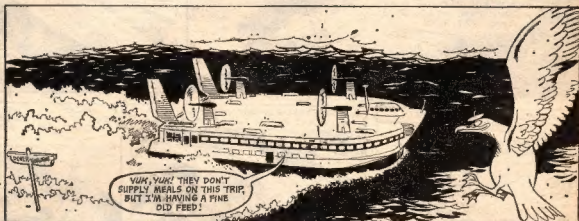
THIS ISN'T A DETECTIVE YARN—ALTHOUGH THERE'S A CASE INVOLVED!

CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



HEH, HEH! KEEP IT DARK, BUT I'M HOVERING OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL WITH OLD FARMER HAYSEED AND HIS MISSES ON THEIR WORLD TOUR!



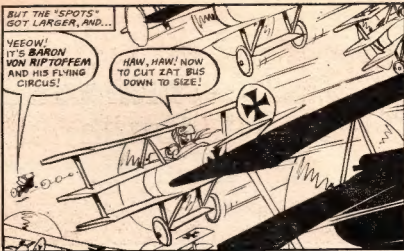
PARIS NEXT WEEK—SO CRUNCHER WILL GET AN "EIFFEL" OF THE SIGHTS!



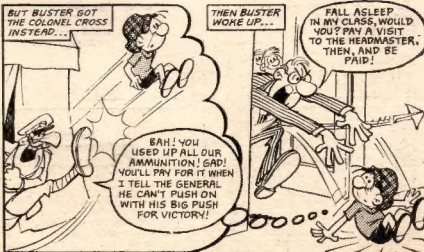
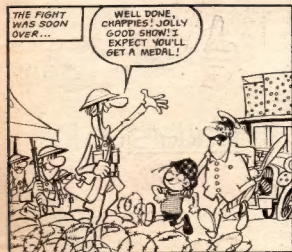
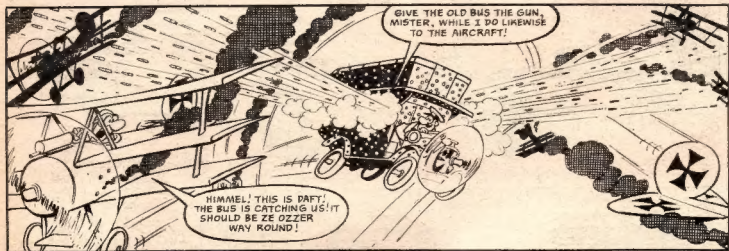
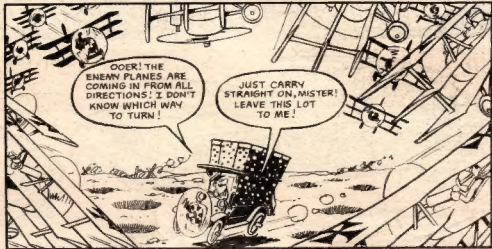
BUT THE "SPOTS" GOT LARGER, AND...

YEEOW! IT'S BARON VON RIPTOFFEM AND HIS FLYING CIRCUS!

HAW, HAW! NOW TO CUT ZAT BUS DOWN TO SIZE!



WOW! IT'S RAINING BULLETS! I'M GOING TO TAKE COVER DOWNSTAIRS... EVEN IF IT IS STANDING ROOM ONLY!

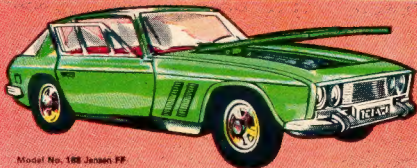


NEXT WEEK'S DREAM TALE WILL BE ON THE RIGHT LINES FOR LAUGHS... IT FEATURES TRAINS!

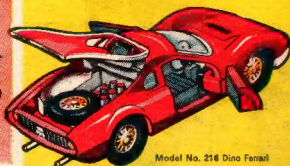
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bring you
tough,
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THE DINKY SUPERFAST FOUR-ALL 130 MPH PLUS!



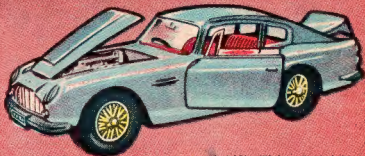
Model No. 188 Jensen FF



Model No. 216 Dino Ferrari



Model No. 132 Ford 40-RV



Model No. 153 Aston Martin D.B.6



No. 188 JENSEN FF

A fully-detailed model of this high-performance roadster. Opening Bonnet and doors, tipping seat backs, steering, gleaming headlights and full suspension.

A miniature status symbol for just **9/11**



No. 216 DINO FERRARI

Take-a look at the power-packed engine under the wide-opening hatch. Doors open fully to let you examine the finely-detailed interior.

Every fitting to scale for **8/11**



No. 132 FORD 40-RV

A perfect scale model of this blistering top-performance track car — complete with scale details and action features to let you get at them. Wide opening engine cover and bonnet with lift-off hatch. Jewelled headlights.

The real thing in miniature for **9/11**



No. 153 ASTON MARTIN D.B.6

A true scale model — with exciting action features. Gleaming headlights, full suspension, steering and tilting seats. Boot, doors and bonnet all open so you can get to close-quarters with exact-scale details.

All this for **9/11**



leaders go for
DINKY TOYS.

the tough, action-packed models